

BETTER IS ONE DAY

How lovely is Your dwelling place, O Lord Almighty.
For my soul longs and even faints for You.
For here my heart is satisfied within Your presence.
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings.

Better is one day in Your courts,
better is one day in Your house.

Better is one day in Your courts, than thousands elsewhere.

One thing I ask and I would seek: to see Your beauty,
To find You in the place Your glory dwells.
One thing I ask and I would seek: to see Your beauty,
To find You in the place Your glory dwells.

REPEAT CHORUS

My heart and flesh cry out for You, the living God.
Your Spirit's water to my soul. I've tasted and I've seen.
Come once again to me. I will draw near to You,
I will draw near to You.

Better is one day. Better is one day.
Better is one day than thousands elsewhere.
Better is one day. Better is one day.
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REPEAT CHORUS

CALL TO WORSHIP

How lovely is your dwelling place, O LORD of hosts!

**For a day in your courts is
better than a thousand elsewhere.**

**I would rather be a doorkeeper in the house
of my God than dwell in the tents of wickedness.**

For the LORD God is a sun and shield;
the LORD bestows favor and honor.
No good thing does he withhold
from those who walk uprightly.

**O LORD of hosts, blessed is the one
who trusts in you!**

—Adapted from Psalm 84:1, 10–12—

COME AND WELCOME

From the cross uplifted high where the Savior deigns to die.
What melodious sounds I hear; bursting on my ravished ear.

Love's redeeming work is done;
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

Sprinkled now with blood the throne;
Why beneath thy burdens groan?

On my pierced body laid; justice owns the ransom paid
Bow your knee and kiss the Son.
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

COME AND WELCOME cont.

Spread for the the festal board;
See with dainties riches stored.
To Thy Father's bosom pressed; Yet again a child confessed.
Never from His house to roam;
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

Soon the days of life shall end;
Lo, I come, your Savior, Friend
Safe your spirit to convey, to the realms of endless day
Up to my eternal home;
Come and welcome, sinner, come.

CHRIST IS MINE FOREVER

Mine are days that God has numbered
I was made to walk with Him
Yet I look for worldly treasure
And forsake the King of kings
But mine is hope in my Redeemer
Though I fall, His love is sure
For Christ has paid for every failing
I am His forevermore

Mine are tears in times of sorrow
Darkness not yet understood
Through the valley, I must travel
Where I see no earthly good
But mine is peace that flows from heaven
And the strength in times of need
I know my pain will not be wasted
Christ completes His work in me

Mine are days here as a stranger
Pilgrim on a narrow way
One with Christ I will encounter
Harm and hatred for His name
But mine is armour for this battle
Strong enough to last the war
And He has said He will deliver
Safely to the golden shore
And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Come rejoice now, O my soul For His love is my reward
Fear is gone and hope is sure Christ is mine forevermore!
(X3)

And mine are keys to Zion city
Where beside the King I walk
For there my heart has found its treasure
Christ is mine forevermore

Heidelberg Catechism Lord's Day 10

Q27. What do you understand by the providence of God?

A. The almighty and ever present power of God by which God upholds, as with his hand, heaven and earth and all creatures and so rules them that leaf and blade, rain and drought, fruitful and lean years, food and drink, health and sickness, prosperity and poverty—all things, in fact, come to us not by chance but by his fatherly hand.

Q28. How does the knowledge of God's creation and providence help us?

A. We can be patient when things go against us, thankful when things go well, and for the future we can have good confidence in our faithful God and Father that nothing in creation will separate us from his love. For all creatures are so completely in God's hand that without his will they can neither move nor be moved.

CONFESSION OF SIN

Jesus, who sat at the table with outcasts and sinners, we confess that too often our words and actions are not consistent with our beliefs. Often we ignore the needy, show indifference to the lonely, and reject those who seem different from us. Forgive us, we pray. Empower us to reach out in love and acceptance through your name. Amen.

ASSURANCE OF PARDON

We have been made holy through the sacrifice of the body of Jesus Christ once for all.

This is God's gospel promise:

to forgive our sins and give us eternal life by grace alone because of Christ's one sacrifice finished on the cross.

—Hebrews 10:10, NIV; Heidelberg Catechism, Q&A 66—

COME BEHOLD THE WONDROUS MYSTERY

Come behold the wondrous mystery
In the dawning of the King
He the theme of heaven's praises
Robed in frail humanity
In our longing, in our darkness
Now the light of life has come
Look to Christ, who condescended
Took on flesh to ransom us

Come behold the wondrous mystery
He the perfect Son of Man
In His living, in His suffering
Never trace nor stain of sin
See the true and better Adam
Come to save the hell-bound man
Christ the great and sure fulfillment
Of the law; in Him we stand

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Christ the Lord upon the tree
In the stead of ruined sinners
Hangs the Lamb in victory
See the price of our redemption
See the Father's plan unfold
Bringing many sons to glory
Grace unmeasured, love untold

Come behold the wondrous mystery
Slain by death the God of life
But no grave could e'er restrain Him
Praise the Lord; He is alive!
What a foretaste of deliverance
How unwavering our hope
Christ in power resurrected
As we will be when he comes

SERMON

DOXOLOGY

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heav'nly host:
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

COMMUNION

HIS MERCY IS MORE

What love could remember, no wrongs we have done
Omniscient all-knowing, He counts not their sum
Thrown into a sea, without bottom or shore
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

Praise the Lord, His mercy is more
Stronger than darkness, new every morn
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more

What patience would wait, as we constantly roam
What Father so tender, is calling us home
He welcomes the weakest, the vilest, the poor
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
REPEAT CHORUS

What riches of kindness, He lavished on us
His blood was the payment, His life was the cost
We stood 'neath a debt, we could never afford
Our sins they are many, His mercy is more
REPEAT CHORUS